MARVEL COMICS
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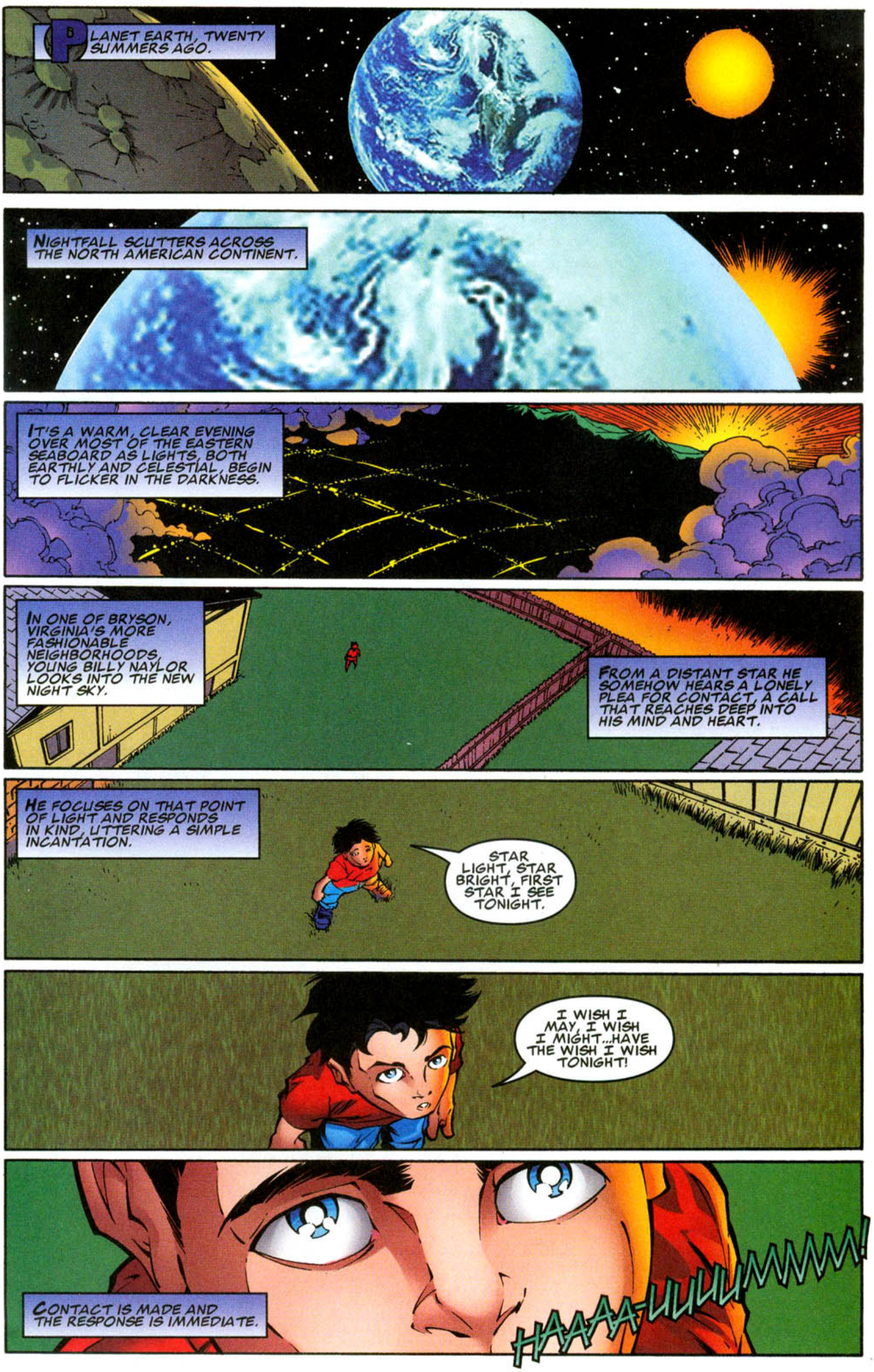
MIB
MEN IN BLACK™
FAR CRY
SEE THE BLOCKBUSTER MOVIE THIS SUMMER!
DIRECT EDITION
$3.99 US $5.60 CAN


PLANET EARTH, TWENTY SUMMERS AGO.
NIGHTFALL SCUTTERS ACROSS THE NORTH AMERICAN CONTINENT.
IT'S A WARM, CLEAR EVENING OVER MOST OF THE EASTERN SEABOARD AS LIGHTS, BOTH EARTHLY AND CELESTIAL, BEGIN TO FLICKER IN THE DARKNESS.
IN ONE OF BRYSON, VIRGINIA'S MORE FASHIONABLE NEIGHBORHOODS, YOUNG BILLY NAYLOR LOOKS INTO THE NEW NIGHT SKY.
FROM A DISTANT STAR HE SOMEHOW HEARS A LONELY PLEA FOR CONTACT, A CALL THAT REACHES DEEP INTO HIS MIND AND HEART.
HE FOCUSES ON THAT POINT OF LIGHT AND RESPONDS IN KIND, UTTERING A SIMPLE INCANTATION.
STAR LIGHT, STAR BRIGHT, FIRST STAR I SEE TONIGHT.
I WISH I MAY, I WISH I MIGHT...HAVE THE WISH I WISH TONIGHT!
CONTACT IS MADE AND THE RESPONSE IS IMMEDIATE.
HAAAA-UUUUMMMM!

SKKAATCCGHH!
AS BILLY WATCHES IN WONDER, A SPARK OF ENERGY GROWS, SHORT-CIRCUITING THE VAST INTERSTELLAR GAP BETWEEN TWO LIKE SPIRITS.
UNTIL A GATEWAY FORMS, JUST LARGE ENOUGH TO ADMIT THE ALIEN PRESENCE BILLY HAS INVITED INTO HIS LIFE. A YOUNG FEMALE NAMED SARE.
TAKA-BOOM!
MIB
FAR CRY
MEN IN BLACK™
THE SMALL ALIEN STANDS BEFORE YOUNG BILLY, STRANDED AND ALONE...
..LIKE BILLY.
HELLO, BILLY.
BENEATH THE WONDER...BENEATH THE TINIEST TWINGE OF FEAR...BILLY FEELS ALONE NO LONGER.
WOW!

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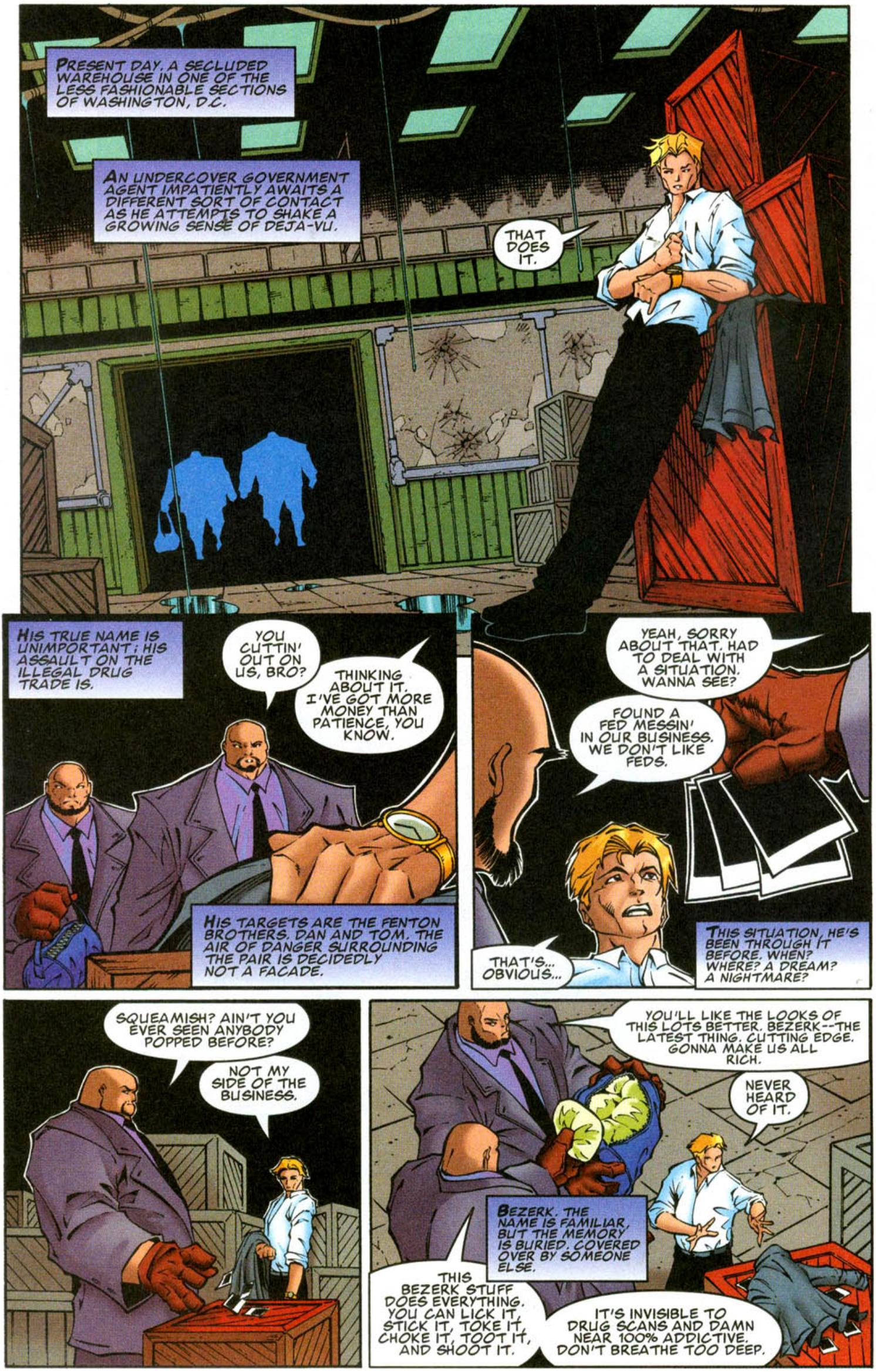
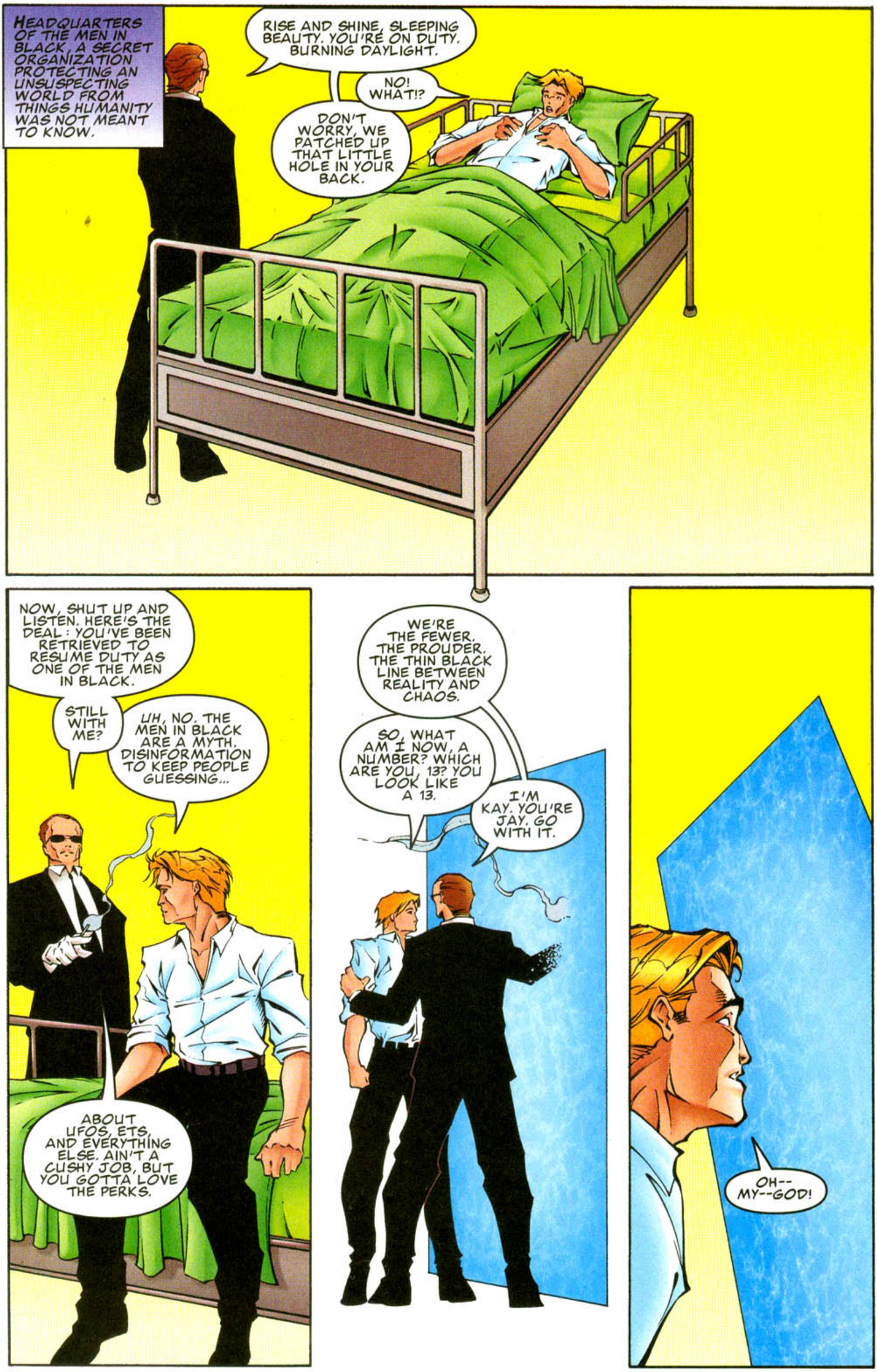

PRESENT DAY. A SECLUDED WAREHOUSE IN ONE OF THE LESS FASHIONABLE SECTIONS OF WASHINGTON, D.C.
AN UNDERCOVER GOVERNMENT AGENT IMPATIENTLY AWAITS A DIFFERENT SORT OF CONTACT AS HE ATTEMPTS TO SHAKE A GROWING SENSE OF DEJA-VU.
THAT DOES IT.
HIS TRUE NAME IS UNIMPORTANT; HIS ASSAULT ON THE ILLEGAL DRUG TRADE IS.
YOU CUTTIN' OUT ON US, BRO?
THINKING ABOUT IT. I'VE GOT MORE MONEY THAN PATIENCE, YOU KNOW.
HIS TARGETS ARE THE FENTON BROTHERS. DAN AND TOM. THE AIR OF DANGER SURROUNDING THE PAIR IS DECIDEDLY NOT A FACADE.
YEAH, SORRY ABOUT THAT. HAD TO DEAL WITH A SITUATION. WANNA SEE?
FOUND A FED MESSIN' IN OUR BUSINESS. WE DON'T LIKE FEDS.
THAT'S... OBVIOUS...
THIS SITUATION, HE'S BEEN THROUGH IT BEFORE. WHEN? WHERE? A DREAM? A NIGHTMARE?
SQUEAMISH? AIN'T YOU EVER SEEN ANYBODY POPPED BEFORE?
NOT MY SIDE OF THE BUSINESS.
YOU'LL LIKE THE LOOKS OF THIS LOTS BETTER, BEZERK--THE LATEST THING. CUTTING EDGE. GONNA MAKE US ALL RICH.
NEVER HEARD OF IT.
BEZERK. THE NAME IS FAMILIAR, BUT THE MEMORY IS BURIED. COVERED OVER BY SOMEONE ELSE.
THIS BEZERK STUFF DOES EVERYTHING. YOU CAN LICK IT, STICK IT, TOKE IT, CHOKE IT, TOOT IT, AND SHOOT IT.
IT'S INVISIBLE TO DRUG SCANS AND DAMN NEAR 100% ADDICTIVE. DON'T BREATHE TOO DEEP.

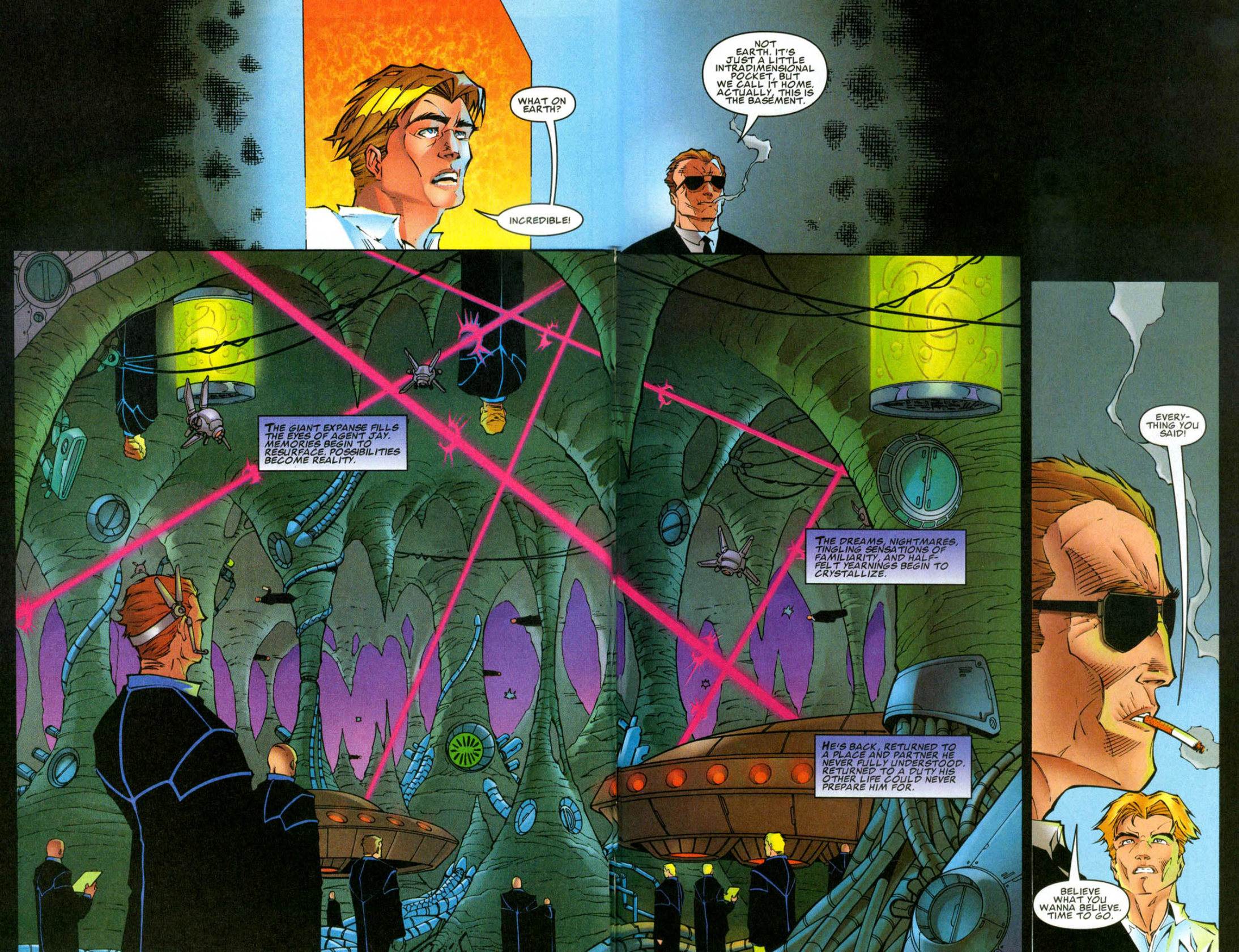
AND GET THIS, BEZERK IS AMERICAN MADE. NO "IMPORT DUTIES," IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN. IT'S THE DRUG FOR THE NEXT CENTURY.
BEST OF ALL, WE GOT IT EXCLUSIVE. WE'RE CUTTING YOUR ORGANIZATION IN ON THE GROUND FLOOR. HOW MUCH YOU WANT?
MY PEOPLE WEREN'T PLANNING ON A NEW PRODUCT. GIVE US A SAMPLE.
IF WE LIKE IT, WE'LL BE IN FOR AS MUCH AS YOU CAN SHIP.
THE FEELING OF DEJA-VU GIVES WAY TO FOREBODING. HE HAS NO RADIO, NO WIRE, NO WAY OUT.
O.K. BUT IN THIS CASE, THE FIRST ONE'S NOT FREE. THIS COMES OUT OF YOUR INITIAL ORDER.
THE CIRCUMSTANCES, LEADING SOMEWHERE. SOMETHING IS ABOUT TO HAPPEN--AGAIN.
SOMETHING BAD OR SOMETHING WORSE.
SAME TIME FRIDAY?
SURE, JUST ONE THING...
WHAT THE HELL YOU THINK YER DOING STEALING OUR BRAG SHOTS?
SOUVENIR-- OR EVIDENCE?
UH, SOUVENIR?
HE'S BEEN THROUGH THIS BEFORE AND SURVIVED, SOMEHOW. NOT ON HIS OWN...
SUDDENLY, THE SOUND OF WORLDS CRASHING TOGETHER. AN OUTSIDE FORCE MAKES ITSELF KNOWN.
KER-RASH!
MIB-1
TWO FEDS IN--WHAT TH--!?
NOT GOVERNMENT, NOT A PART OF THE FENTON GANG, BUT A WILD CARD IN THIS GAME OF LIFE AND DEATH.

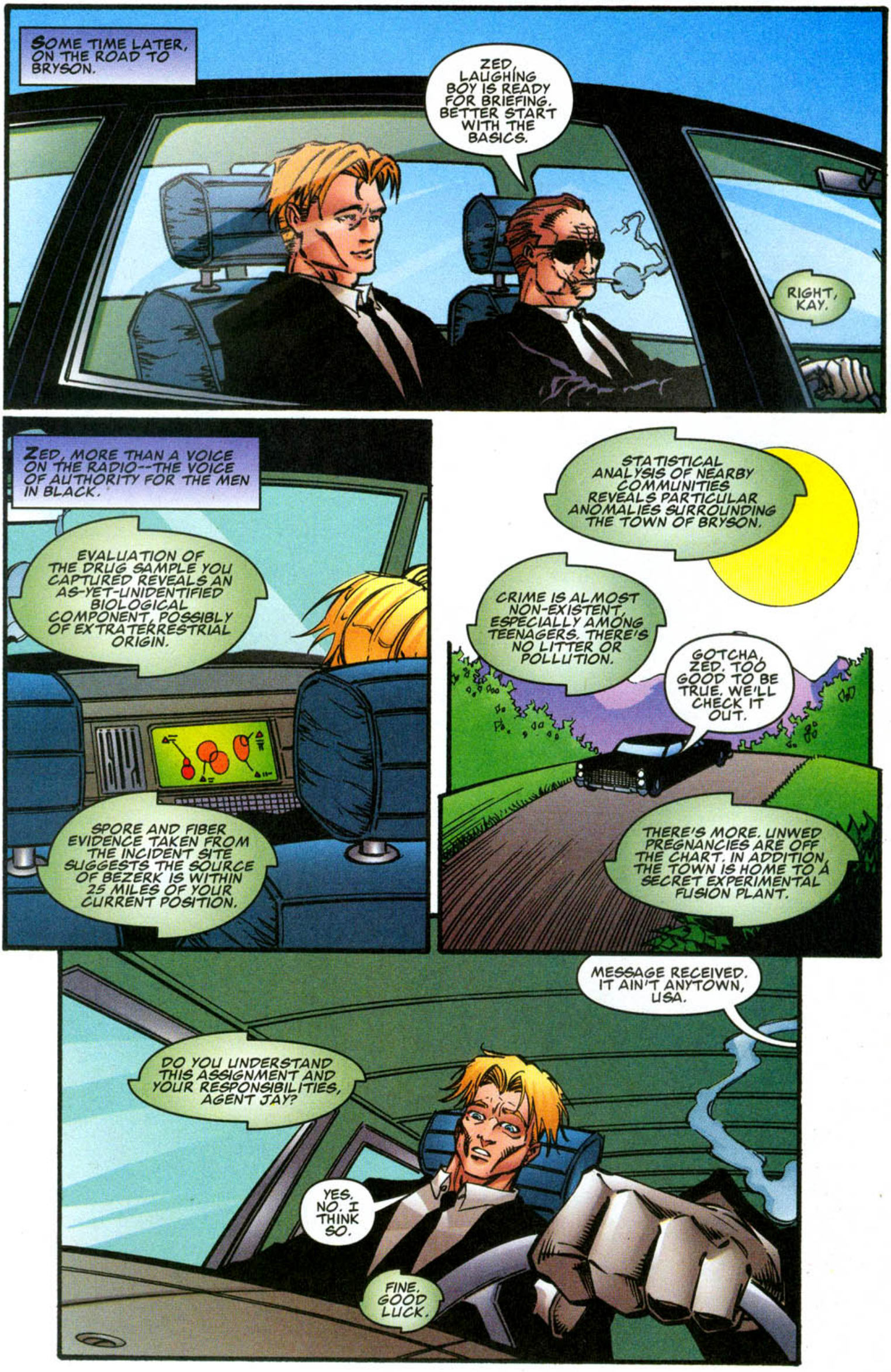
SCREEEEEEECH!
OOF!
BLAM!
BLAM!
THE DUST SETTLES AROUND A FORM WHICH IS MORE ICON THAN PERSON. AN IMPOSING FIGURE IN BLACK, A MAN OF INTIMIDATING AUTHORITY.
AN UNFLINCHING MAN WHOSE MYSTERY IS POWER AND WHOSE FACE IS PART OF DREAMS AND DEJA-VU. A VAGUE MEMORY, A FEARFUL RECOLLECTION.
O.K., SUNSHINE, GET IN. YOUR LUCKY BUTT'S BEEN MARKED FOR RETRIEVAL.
NO!
RETRIEVAL-- NOT RESCUE, BUT CAPTURE.

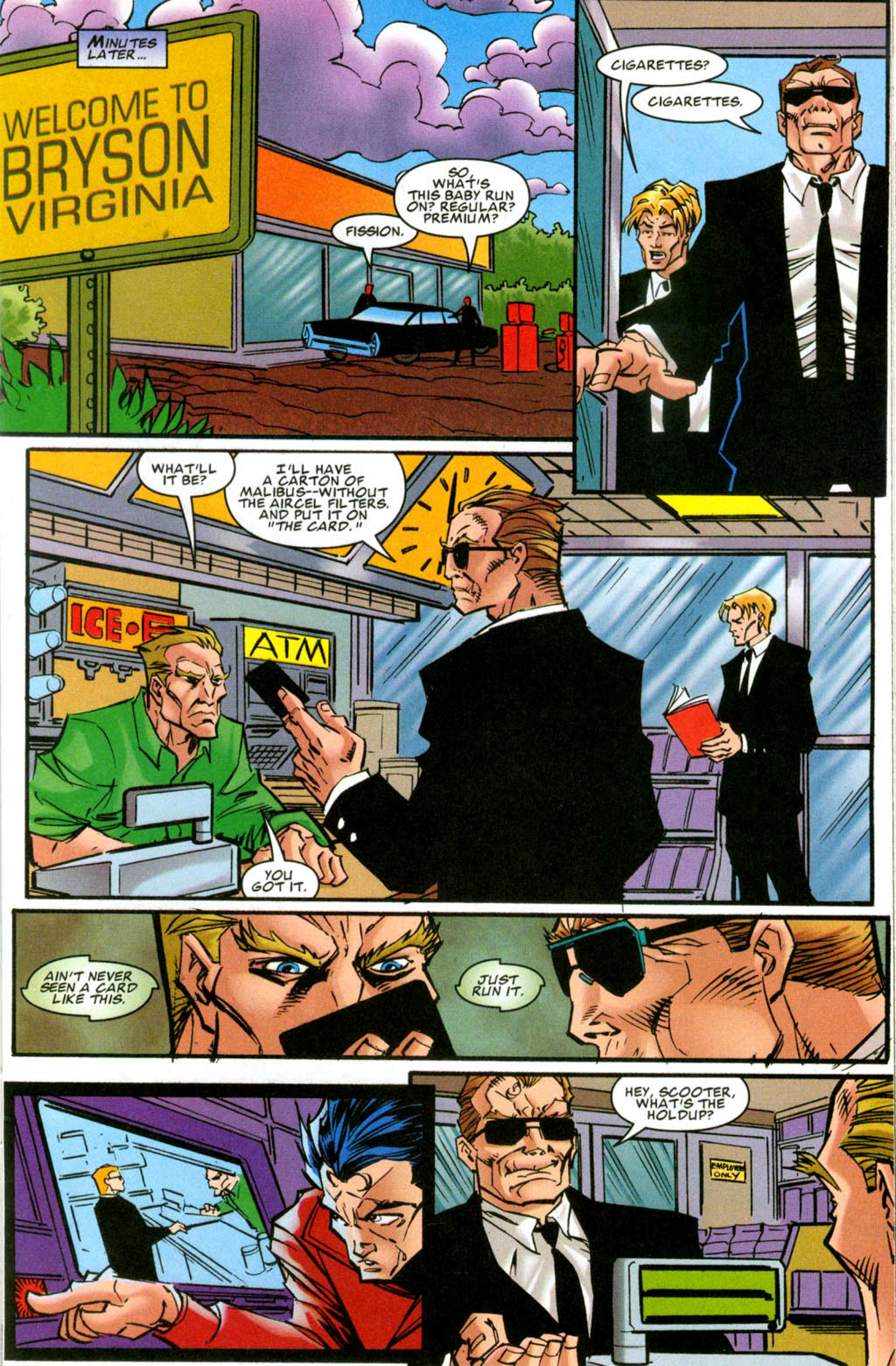
I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE OR WHAT YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING! WHAT SAY YOU HAND OVER THAT GUN AND SHOW ME SOME I.D.?
SURE THING. BUT YOU'LL REGRET IT.
YEAH? WHY'S THAT?
TWO REASONS. FIRST, THIS IS A LOUSY WAY TO TREAT YOUR PARTNER.
PARTNER? YEAH, SURE.
SECOND, YOU LEFT YOUR BACK UNPROTECTED.
ARRGHH!
NAAAHHH!
WELL, KID, YOU GOT YOURSELF SHOT. LEARN FROM IT.

INTERLUDE:
BRYSON, VIRGINIA, SARE AND WILLIAM NAYLOR HAVE GROWN TO MATURITY, AS HAVE THEIR HOPES AND SCHEMES.
EVERYTHING'S PROGRESSING ACCORDING TO SCHEDULE. BY THE TIME YOUR PEOPLE ARRIVE, DEMAND FOR BEZERK WILL BE GROWING EXPONENTIALLY.
EXCELLENT, BILLY.
DON'T LET THE OTHERS HEAR YOU CALL ME THAT, SARE! I'M AN ADULT IN A POSITION OF RESPECT AND I SHOULD BE REFERRED TO AS SUCH.
AS YOU WISH.
THANK YOU. SORRY IF I'M A BIT CROSS. DEADLINE CRUNCH AND ALL THAT, YOU KNOW.
OF COURSE. IT IS UNDERSTANDABLE. CONQUEST TRIES ONE'S NERVES.
WHEN BEZERK DESTROYS THE HUMAN WILLPOWER YOU WILL BE THE UNDISPUTED RULER OF THIS CONTINENT WITHIN ONE YEAR, AND THE PLANET WITHIN FIVE.
YOU SHALL HAVE ANYTHING YOU PLEASE, ANY WOMAN YOU DESIRE. YOU NEEDN'T SETTLE FOR WHAT THIS SMALL TOWN HAS TO OFFER.
FSSSSH!
THOSE GIRLS MEANT NOTHING TO ME, SARE. YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE I COULD EVER LOVE.
PARDON THE INTERRUPTION, SIR. YOUR FIELD OPERATIVES HAVE BEEN KILLED. PUTTING AN IMAGE ON MONITOR ONE.
HIM AGAIN!? PUT THE TOWN ON ALERT! I WANT TO BE INFORMED OF ANY STRANGERS IN THE AREA!
YES, SIR!
END INTERLUDE.


HEADQUARTERS OF THE MEN IN BLACK, A SECRET ORGANIZATION PROTECTING AN UNSUSPECTING WORLD FROM THINGS HUMANITY WAS NOT MEANT TO KNOW.
RISE AND SHINE, SLEEPING BEAUTY. YOU'RE ON DUTY. BURNING DAYLIGHT.
NO! WHAT!?
DON'T WORRY, WE PATCHED UP THAT LITTLE HOLE IN YOUR BACK.
NOW, SHUT UP AND LISTEN. HERE'S THE DEAL: YOU'VE BEEN RETRIEVED TO RESUME DUTY AS ONE OF THE MEN IN BLACK.
STILL WITH ME?
UH, NO. THE MEN IN BLACK ARE A MYTH. DISINFORMATION TO KEEP PEOPLE GUESSING...
ABOUT UFOS, ETS, AND EVERYTHING ELSE. AIN'T A CUSHY JOB, BUT YOU GOTTA LOVE THE PERKS.
WE'RE THE FEWER. THE PROUDER. THE THIN BLACK LINE BETWEEN REALITY AND CHAOS.
SO, WHAT AM I NOW, A NUMBER? WHICH ARE YOU, 13? YOU LOOK LIKE A 13.
I'M KAY. YOU'RE JAY. GO WITH IT.
OH-- MY--GOD!


WHAT ON EARTH?
INCREDIBLE!
NOT EARTH. IT'S JUST A LITTLE INTRADIMENSIONAL POCKET, BUT WE CALL IT HOME. ACTUALLY, THIS IS THE BASEMENT.
THE GIANT EXPANSE FILLS THE EYES OF AGENT JAY. MEMORIES BEGIN TO RESURFACE. POSSIBILITIES BECOME REALITY.
THE DREAMS, NIGHTMARES, TINGLING SENSATIONS OF FAMILIARITY, AND HALF-FELT YEARNINGS BEGIN TO CRYSTALLIZE.
HE'S BACK. RETURNED TO A PLACE AND PARTNER HE NEVER FULLY UNDERSTOOD. RETURNED TO A DUTY HIS OTHER LIFE COULD NEVER PREPARE HIM FOR.
EVERY-THING YOU SAID!
BELIEVE WHAT YOU WANNA BELIEVE. TIME TO GO.


SOME TIME LATER, ON THE ROAD TO BRYSON.
ZED, LAUGHING BOY IS READY FOR BRIEFING. BETTER START WITH THE BASICS.
RIGHT, KAY.
ZED, MORE THAN A VOICE ON THE RADIO--THE VOICE OF AUTHORITY FOR THE MEN IN BLACK.
EVALUATION OF THE DRUG SAMPLE YOU CAPTURED REVEALS AN AS-YET-UNIDENTIFIED BIOLOGICAL COMPONENT, POSSIBLY OF EXTRATERRESTRIAL ORIGIN.
SPORE AND FIBER EVIDENCE TAKEN FROM THE INCIDENT SITE SUGGESTS THE SOURCE OF BEZERK IS WITHIN 25 MILES OF YOUR CURRENT POSITION.
STATISTICAL ANALYSIS OF NEARBY COMMUNITIES REVEALS PARTICULAR ANOMALIES SURROUNDING THE TOWN OF BRYSON.
CRIME IS ALMOST NON-EXISTENT, ESPECIALLY AMONG TEENAGERS. THERE'S NO LITTER OR POLLUTION.
GOTCHA, ZED. TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE. WE'LL CHECK IT OUT.
THERE'S MORE. UNWED PREGNANCIES ARE OFF THE CHART. IN ADDITION, THE TOWN IS HOME TO A SECRET EXPERIMENTAL FUSION PLANT.
MESSAGE RECEIVED. IT AIN'T ANYTOWN, USA.
DO YOU UNDERSTAND THIS ASSIGNMENT AND YOUR RESPONSIBILITIES, AGENT JAY?
YES, NO. I THINK SO.
FINE, GOOD LUCK.

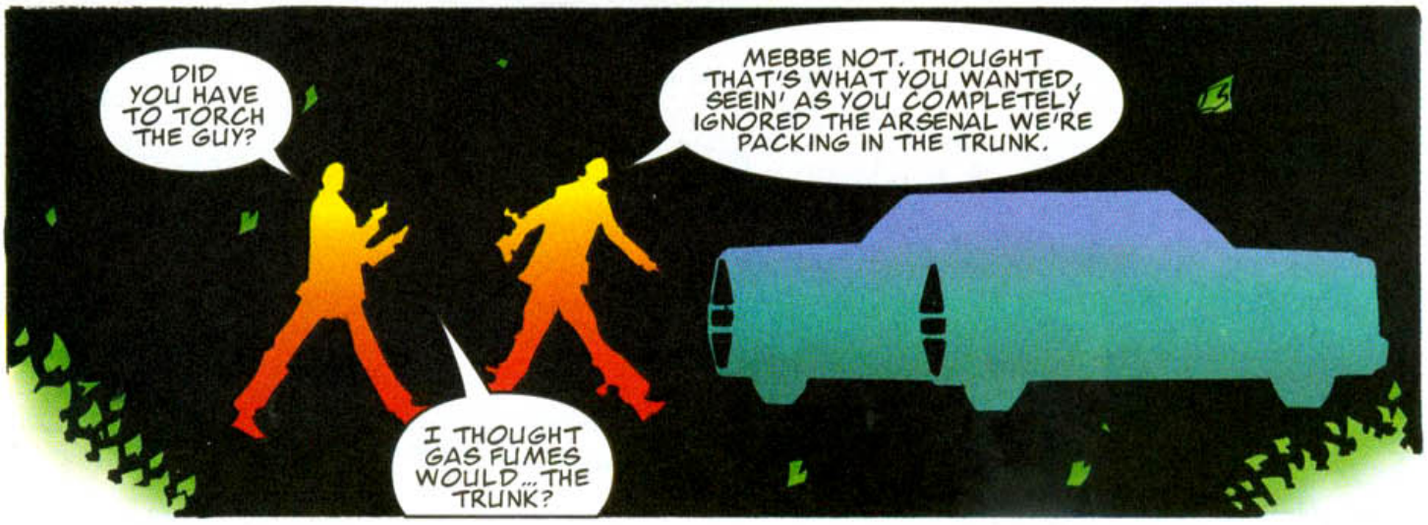

MINUTES LATER...
WELCOME TO BRYSON VIRGINIA
SO, WHAT'S THIS BABY RUN ON? REGULAR? PREMIUM?
FISSION.
CIGARETTES?
CIGARETTES.
WHAT'LL IT BE?
I'LL HAVE A CARTON OF MALIBUS--WITHOUT THE AIRCEL FILTERS. AND PUT IT ON "THE CARD."
ICE
ATM
YOU GOT IT.
AIN'T NEVER SEEN A CARD LIKE THIS.
JUST RUN IT.
HEY, SCOOTER, WHAT'S THE HOLDUP?
EMPLOYEES ONLY

BEHIND THE COUNTER, A SUDDEN TRANSFORMATION BEGINS--FROM A SIMPLE CONVENIENCE STORE CLERK TO A MALEVOLENT CREATURE...
AAARRR!
MUSCLES STRENGTHEN AND EXPAND...
RAWRR!
HEADS UP!
WHAT THE HELL!?
X-MEN
SKIN BECOMES ARMOR...
POW!
NO GOOD! TIME FOR A RETROGRADE ADVANCE!
URRR!
CUSTOMER BECOMES VICTIM...
KEEP HIM BUSY! I'VE GOT AN IDEA.
SURE. NO PROBLEM.
LET'S MAKE THIS QUICK, BUD. I'M DYING FOR A SMOKE.
GRRAARHH!
AND THE FINAL ORDER "TERMINATE" BECOMES ITS ONLY THOUGHT.

WATCH IT! I DON'T CARE HOW MEAN AND UGLY YOU ARE...
SLASH!!
YOU JUST OPENED UP A BIG OL' CAN OF BUTT-KICK.
WHACK!
NAAAAHHH!
OH, WELL.
KER-RASH!

HEY! YOU! I'M CALLING YOU OUT!
HURR?
YOU HEARD HIM, PUS FACE!
GRRRR!
THAT'S RIGHT! DRAW!
FWOOSH!
NAAYAAAHHH!
PRETTY FAST. NOT FAST ENOUGH.

GAAAAHHHH!
NEED A LIGHT?
FSSSH!
PUFF!
AH! NOTHING LIKE THAT FIRST DRAG.
TOLD YOU I WAS DYING FOR A SMOKE.
YEEE-AAAAHHHH!
GUESS HE DIDN'T KNOW YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO STOP, DROP, AND ROLL.
YOU ALWAYS GET THIS SORTA REACTION WHEN YOU USE THAT BLACK CARD?
BOUND TO HAPPEN SOONER OR LATER.


DID YOU HAVE TO TORCH THE GUY?
MEBBE NOT. THOUGHT THAT'S WHAT YOU WANTED, SEEIN' AS YOU COMPLETELY IGNORED THE ARSENAL WE'RE PACKING IN THE TRUNK.
I THOUGHT GAS FUMES WOULD... THE TRUNK?

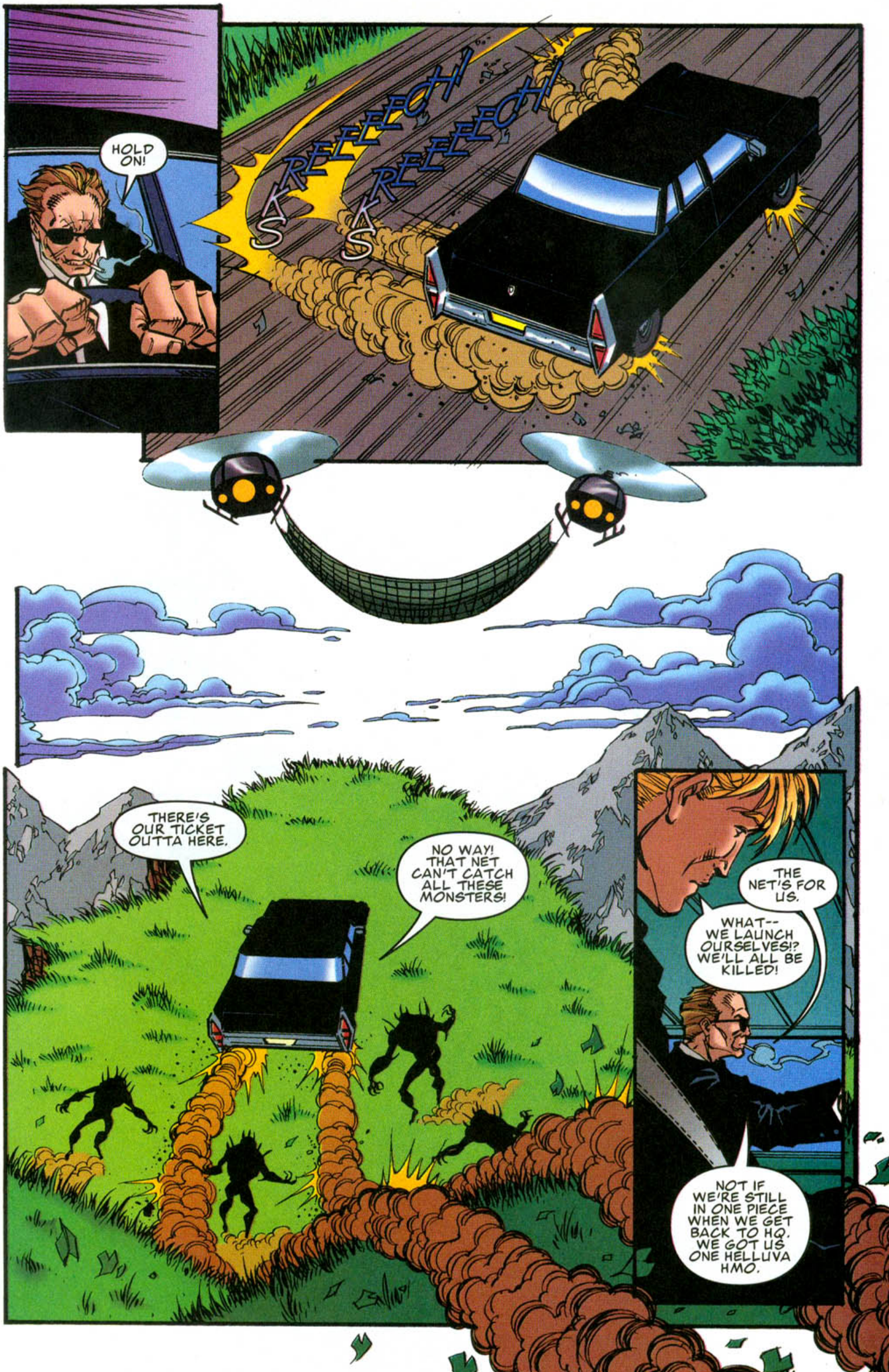
ZED, WE GOT A SPECIMEN FOR THE TECH BOYS.
LIVING OR DEAD?
LET'S JUST SAY HE'S STILL WARM.
BRING HIM IN. STANDARD PROCEDURE.

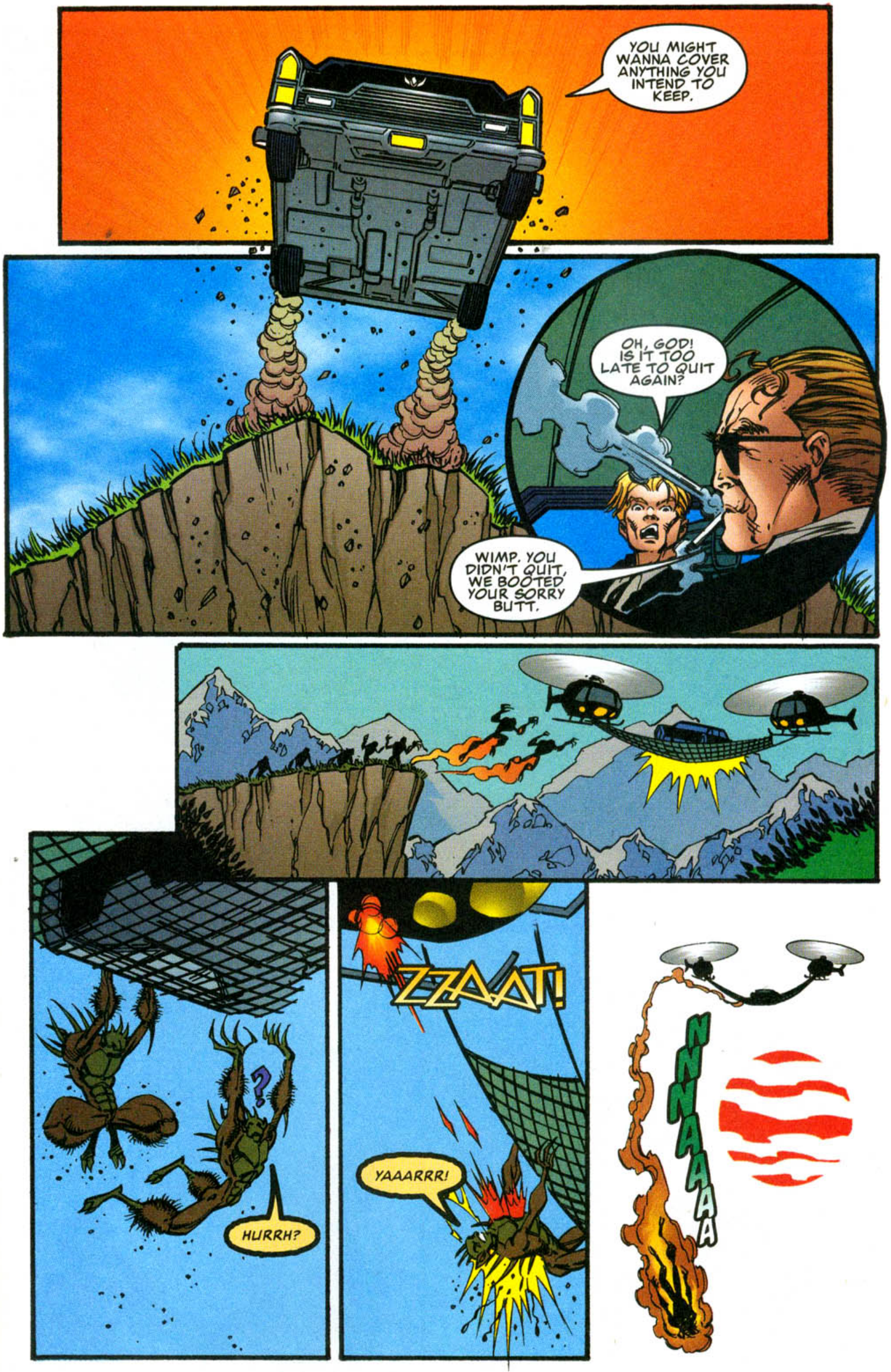
YOU HEARD THE ORDER.
FWAP!

MOMENTS LATER...
WHAT DOES "STANDARD PROCEDURE" SAY WE DO NEXT?
GET IN THE CAR AS QUICK AS YOU CAN. I JUST FIGURED SOMETHING OUT...

THIS FELLER WAS THE RUNT.

HOLY--! GET US OUTTA HERE, KAY!
CAN DO.
WHAM!
SCREEEE!
MAN, THEY'RE FAST! THEY'RE GAINING!
I'LL CUT US SOME BREATHING ROOM.
FOOSH!!
BA-WHOOM!
ZED, WE'RE GONNA NEED EMERGENCY PICKUP!
ALREADY ON ITS WAY.


HOLD ON!
KREEEECH!
KREEEECH!
KS
KS
THERE'S OUR TICKET OUTTA HERE.
NO WAY! THAT NET CAN'T CATCH ALL THESE MONSTERS!
THE NET'S FOR US.
WHAT-- WE LAUNCH OURSELVES!? WE'LL ALL BE KILLED!
NOT IF WE'RE STILL IN ONE PIECE WHEN WE GET BACK TO HQ. WE GOT US ONE HELLUVA HMO.


YOU MIGHT WANNA COVER ANYTHING YOU INTEND TO KEEP.
OH, GOD! IS IT TOO LATE TO QUIT AGAIN?
WIMP. YOU DIDN'T QUIT, WE BOOTED YOUR SORRY BUTT.
?
HURRH?
ZZAAT!
YAAARRR!
NNNAAAA

MIB HEADQUARTERS. MIB MEDICAL EXPERT GAMMA ADMINISTERS A SINGULAR SERUM.
THE ACTIVATION WORD IS "HELP."
GOOD. THE LAST THING I'M LIKELY TO SAY.
OOOOH...
DON'T TELL ME, I'VE STILL GOT A PULSE.
YUP. WANNA SEE THE X-RAYS?
UHHHH... NO THANKS.
SUIT YOURSELF. NICE FRACTURE PATTERN, THOUGH.
GOOD WORK, AGENT JAY. THE BODY YOU AND KAY RECOVERED ALLOWED US TO ISOLATE AN ALIEN PHEROMONE THAT'S A PRIMARY COMPONENT OF BEZERK.
THE DRUG CAUSES A REVERSIBLE TRANSFORMATION. WE'VE PREPARED THIS ANTIDOTE TO PROTECT YOU FROM ACCIDENTAL EXPOSURE.
OUR EXPERIMENTAL SCIENCES DEPARTMENT HAS RETROFITTED GAS LAUNCHERS TO EMIT BURSTS OF THIS SERUM. SHOULD STOP PEOPLE FROM MUTATING.
SUITS ME. I'M NOT AS TRIGGER HAPPY LIKE MY "PARTNER."
REALLY? GIVES YOU SOMETHING TO ASPIRE TO.
SO, HOW DO YOU FEEL? ANY DIZZINESS OR NAUSEA?
NO. I FEEL FINE, CONSIDERING THE DAY I'VE HAD.
GOOD. GUESS WE GOT IT RIGHT THE FIRST TIME.

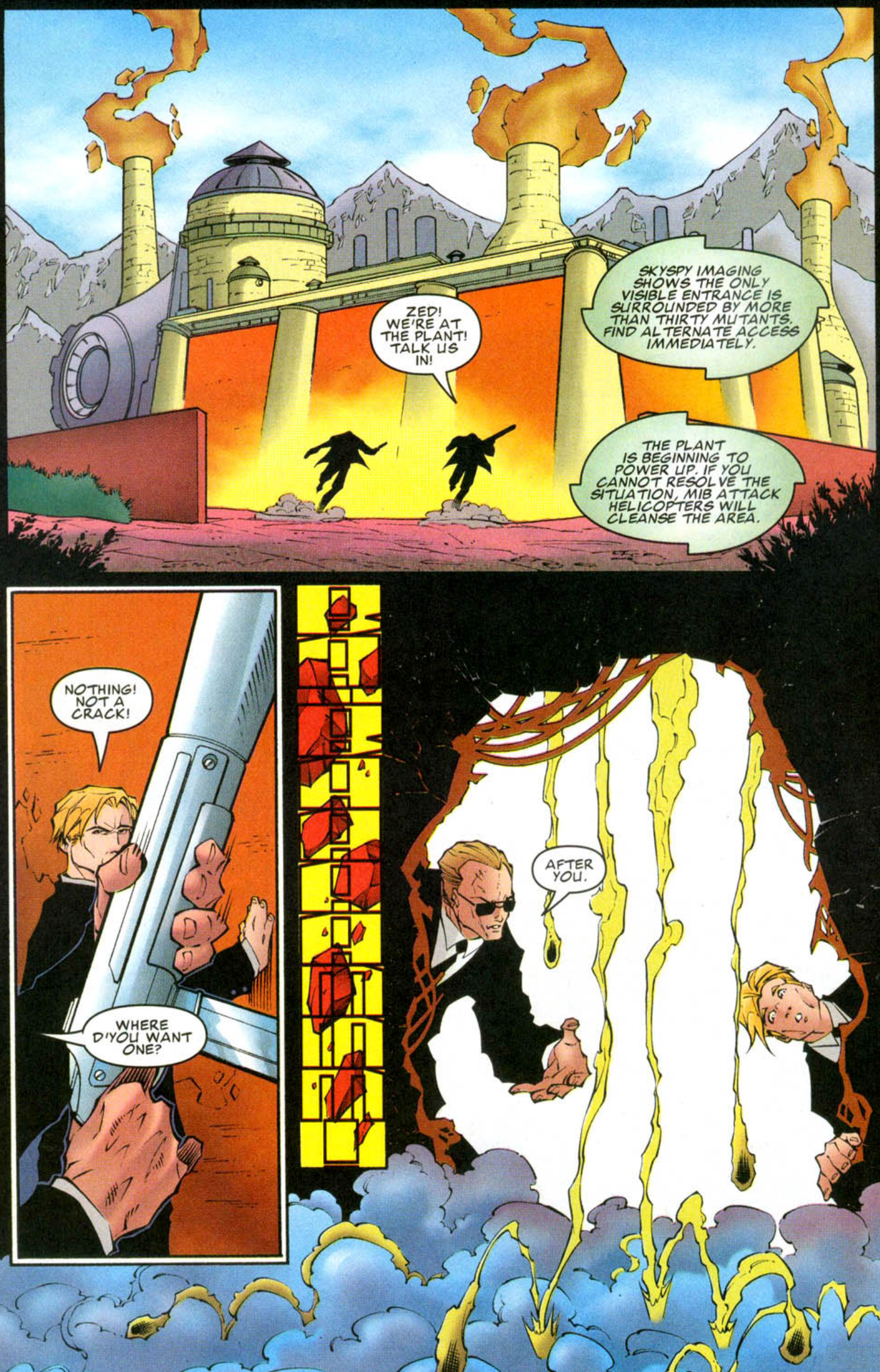
A SHORT TIME LATER... JAY AND KAY MAKE THEIR SECOND INCURSION INTO BRYSON.
WHATCHA GOT, ZED?
THE CREW IN GENETICS RECONSTRUCTED THIS IMAGE BASED ON DNA FRAGMENTS FOUND IN BEZERK SAMPLES. IT HAS BEEN IDENTIFIED AS A SKARL.
THE SKARL CONQUER ANY PLANET FOOLISH ENOUGH TO INVITE THEM. THEIR BODIES PRODUCE CHEMICALS WHICH CONTROL AND ALTER THEIR VICTIMS.
THIS SKARL--IT'S WHAT THAT CLERK WAS TURNING INTO!
WE PICKED A GOOD ONE HERE, ZED. HE'S SWIFT.
SKARL ASSAULT TECHNOLOGY REQUIRES LARGE AMOUNTS OF POWER, SO IT IS IMPERATIVE TO DEPRIVE THEM OF ANY ENERGY SOURCE.
BRYSON'S FUSION PLANT IS YOUR PRIMARY OBJECTIVE. IT'S DUE TO GO ON-LINE TODAY. INFILTRATE THE FACILITY AND CLOSE IT DOWN.
ARE WE AUTHORIZED TO USE EXTREME FORCE?
YOUR DISCRETION.
COOL BEANS.

SOMEWHERE IN BRYSON, VIRGINIA. THE OFFICE--NOW WAR ROOM--OF WILLIAM NAYLOR, AN ADULT IN A POSITION OF AUTHORITY.
LISTEN, PEOPLE! SO FAR OUR ENEMY HAS BEEN CAUTIOUS, PREFERRING STEALTH TO CONFRONTATION! THAT HAS CHANGED!
OUR PROJECT--OUR VICTORY--IS NEARLY COMPLETE! WE MUST BE PREPARED FOR ANY RETALIATION--
SIR! WE'VE FOUND THEM!
EXCELLENT! I WANT THAT VEHICLE STOPPED AND ITS PASSENGERS CAPTURED! ACTIVATE LEVEL ONE!
YES, SIR. SO ORDERED.
THEY'RE SURROUNDED, SIR. IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME.
REMARKABLE!

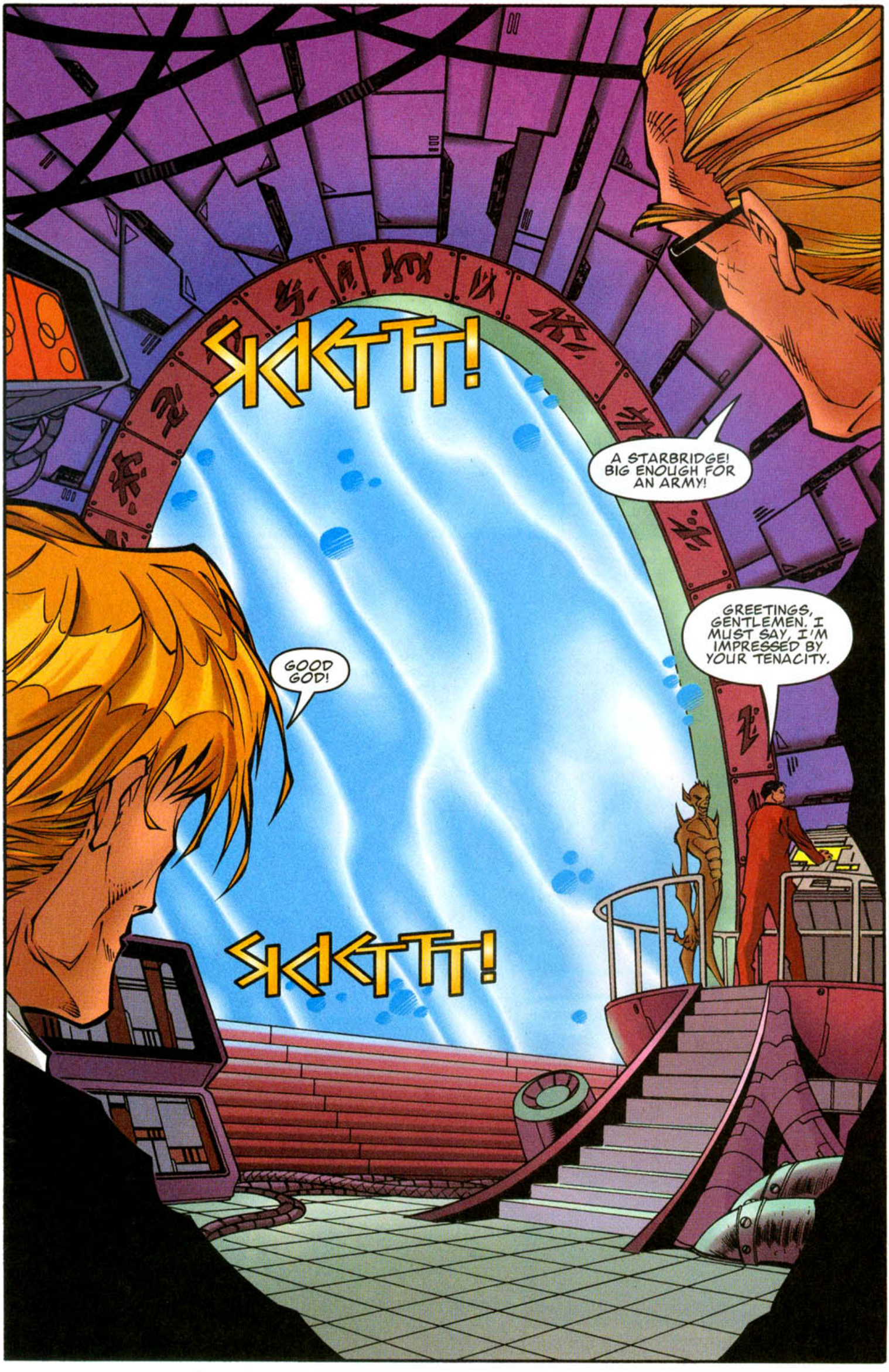
BAARRRUUUMMMM!
SARE! WHAT'S HAPPENING?
UNKNOWN.
DAMN THEM!
DON'T JUST SIT THERE STARING, YOU IDIOTS! SECURITY'S BEEN BREACHED! I WANT FULL MOBILIZATION THIS INSTANT!
THIS IS WAR.

NEARBY, AGENTS JAY AND KAY PRACTICE STEALTH AND STRATEGY.
TOTAL WAR. NO PRISONERS. FULL AUTO.
NO! WE'RE NOT TOASTING A WHOLE TOWN UNLESS WE'RE FORCED TO. THESE PEOPLE ARE VICTIMS. WE'VE GOT AN ANTIDOTE, WE SHOULD USE IT.
O.K. WE'LL TRY IT YOUR WAY. I'M TRACKING MUTANT CRITTERS AT 1, 2, 9, AND 11. GO GET 'EM.
RIGHT!
GURRRRAAAARRRHHH!

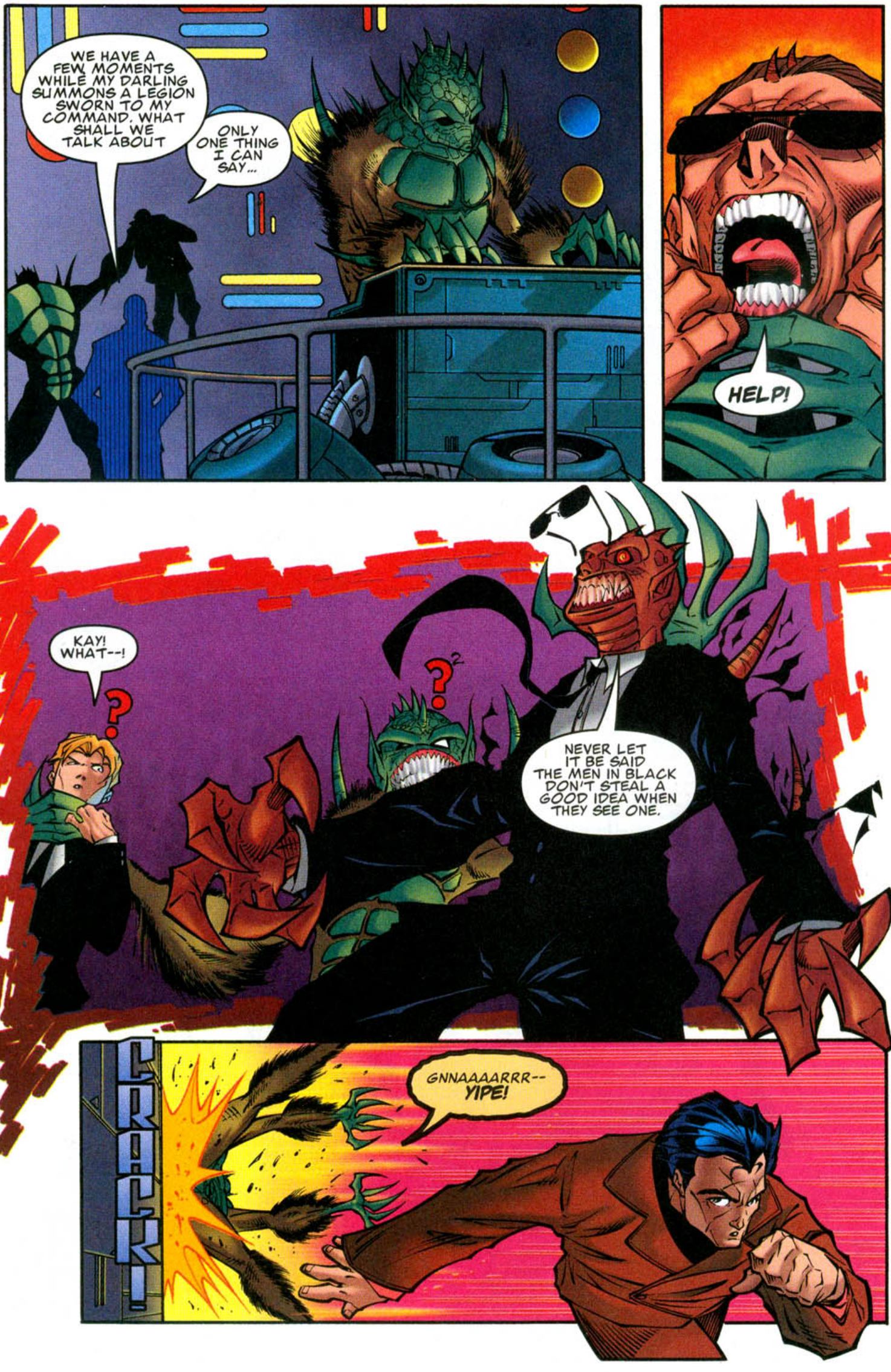
A CLOUD OF MIST SURROUNDS JAY'S ATTACKER, FIRST HALTING--
FSSSST!
URRR...
THEN REVERSING ITS MONSTROUS METAMORPHOSIS, A MONSTER REGAINS HUMANITY.
OHHH...
YOU FORGOT THE ONES AT 3, 4, 5, AND 6, KAY!
BUH-DAM!
SPLACK!
TRIED IT YOUR WAY. DIDN'T WORK. LET'S GO.
BUH-DAM!


ZED! WE'RE AT THE PLANT! TALK US IN!
SKYSPY IMAGING SHOWS THE ONLY VISIBLE ENTRANCE IS SURROUNDED BY MORE THAN THIRTY MUTANTS. FIND ALTERNATE ACCESS IMMEDIATELY.
THE PLANT IS BEGINNING TO POWER UP. IF YOU CANNOT RESOLVE THE SITUATION, MIB ATTACK HELICOPTERS WILL CLEANSE THE AREA.
NOTHING! NOT A CRACK!
WHERE D'YOU WANT ONE?
AFTER YOU.

WE'RE IN, ZED. WHATCHA GOT?
READINGS ARE UNCLEAR. STAY ON YOUR CURRENT HEADING.
THANK YOU, MAGIC 8 BALL.
SO HOW'RE WE GONNA KNOW IF WE'RE HEADED IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION?
WE'LL GET A SIGN.
GNNAARRRR!!
GNNAARRRR!!
FSSST
BAM!
LOOKS LIKE AN OMEN TO ME.


SKKTTT!
A STARBRIDGE! BIG ENOUGH FOR AN ARMY!
GREETINGS, GENTLEMEN. I MUST SAY, I'M IMPRESSED BY YOUR TENACITY.
GOOD GOD!
SKKTTT!

I HOPE YOU APPRECIATE THE SPECIAL HOSPITALITY I RESERVE FOR UNINVITED GUESTS.
CHARMED, I'M SURE.
KILL THEM.
NO. I WANT TO LEARN THE SECRETS OF THESE MEN IN BLACK. THEY FASCINATE ME.
OF COURSE. IN A MOMENT THERE WILL BE AN ARMY HERE. TOO MANY FOR THESE MEN TO COPE WITH.
FSSSH!

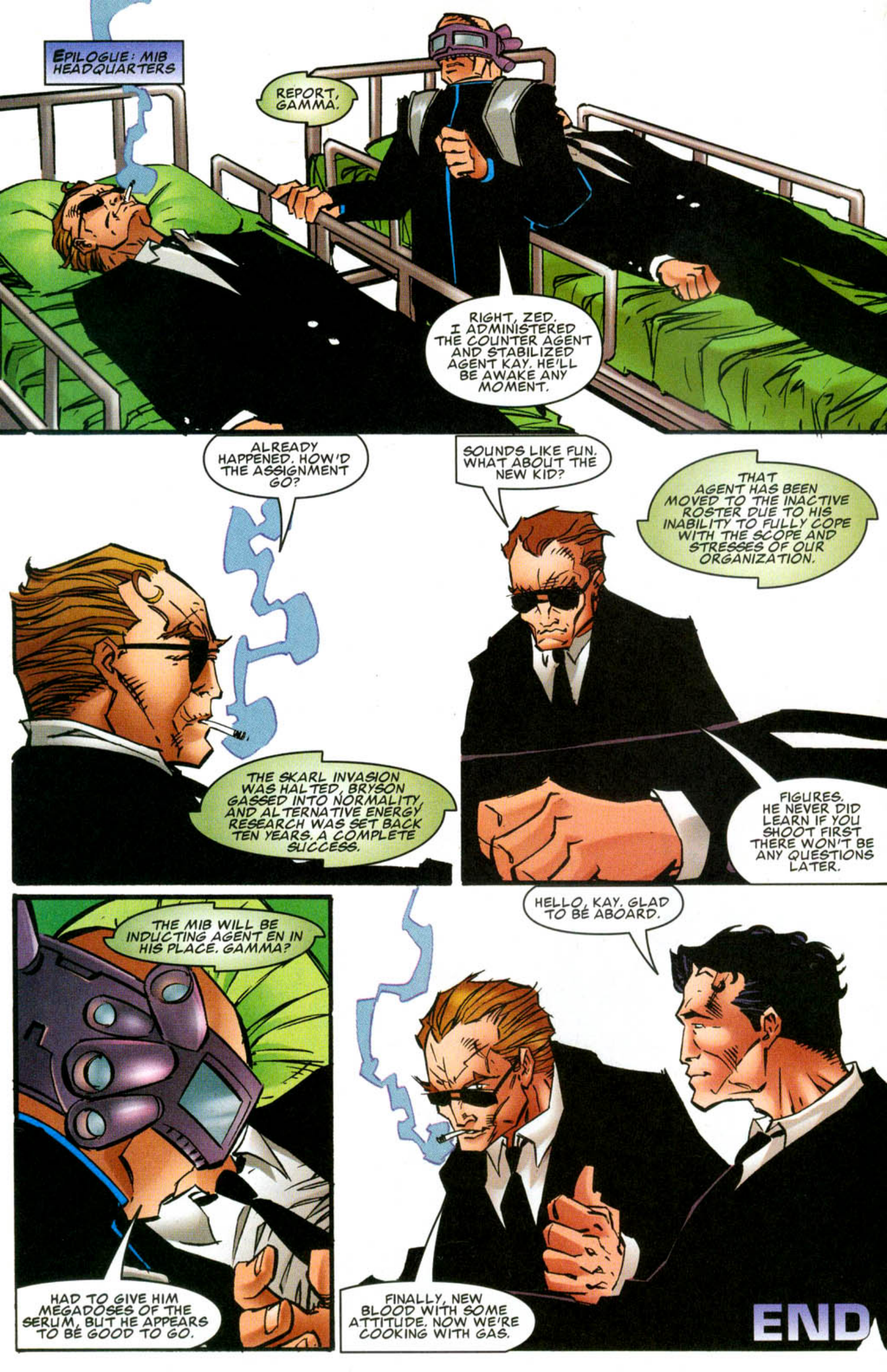

WE HAVE A FEW MOMENTS WHILE MY DARLING SUMMONS A LEGION SWORN TO MY COMMAND. WHAT SHALL WE TALK ABOUT
ONLY ONE THING I CAN SAY...
HELP!
KAY! WHAT--!
?
?2
NEVER LET IT BE SAID THE MEN IN BLACK DON'T STEAL A GOOD IDEA WHEN THEY SEE ONE.
CRACK!
GNNAAAARRR-- YIPE!

FIND A GUN. I'LL GET THE GIRL.
RIGHT!
AAARRR!
SCRAPE!
SARE!
SNAP!
GOODBYE, SARE.
KRACK!

DON'T YOU SEE THAT MONSTER WAS USING YOU?
PERHAPS SHE WAS. LET'S FIND OUT.
CLICK!
BEHOLD! SARE'S LEGACY! A GATEWAY BETWEEN WORLDS! A BEACHHEAD FOR INTERSTELLAR INVASION!
STOP THIS! SHUT IT DOWN-- NOW!
IMPOSSIBLE! YOU'D HAVE TO DESTROY THE ENTIRE FACILITY!
WHUUUMM!
THEN THAT'S WHAT WE'LL DO.
KAY!
DO WHAT YOU GOTTA. I'LL HOLD THE THIN BLACK LINE!
MOVE!

ZED! WHAT'S THE STATUS OF THE STRIKE FORCE?
REACHING YOUR POSITION IN ONE MINUTE.
HAVE THEM TARGET THE FUSION PLANT! REPEAT, TARGET FUSION PLANT ONLY!
UNDERSTOOD.
ONE MINUTE. HARDLY ENOUGH TIME FOR REVENGE, BUT ONE LEARNS TO MAKE DO.
YOU'VE DESTROYED EVERYTHING! MY LOVE, MY PLANS, MY EMPIRE, MY ENTIRE LIFE! I'M TAKING YOUR LIFE IN RETURN!
WRONG.
WHACK!

THAT'S ENOUGH! YOU JUST BETRAYED THE WHOLE HUMAN RACE! ANY REVENGE IS GOING TO BE AGAINST YOU! NOW GET MOVING!
TOO LATE. LOOK.
WHUP!WHUP!WHUP!
SEEMS WE'LL BOTH HAVE OUR REVENGE.
FWOOSH!
WRONG AGAIN. I'VE GOT ONE HELLUVA HMO. I KNOW I'LL BE--
BA-WOOOOMM!
WHUP!
WHUP!


EPILOGUE: MIB HEADQUARTERS
REPORT, GAMMA.
RIGHT, ZED. I ADMINISTERED THE COUNTER AGENT AND STABILIZED AGENT KAY. HE'LL BE AWAKE ANY MOMENT.
ALREADY HAPPENED. HOW'D THE ASSIGNMENT GO?
THE SKARL INVASION WAS HALTED, BRYSON GASSED INTO NORMALITY AND ALTERNATIVE ENERGY RESEARCH WAS SET BACK TEN YEARS. A COMPLETE SUCCESS.
SOUNDS LIKE FUN. WHAT ABOUT THE NEW KID?
THAT AGENT HAS BEEN MOVED TO THE INACTIVE ROSTER DUE TO HIS INABILITY TO FULLY COPE WITH THE SCOPE AND STRESSES OF OUR ORGANIZATION.
FIGURES. HE NEVER DID LEARN IF YOU SHOOT FIRST THERE WON'T BE ANY QUESTIONS LATER.
THE MIB WILL BE INDUCTING AGENT EN IN HIS PLACE, GAMMA?
HAD TO GIVE HIM MEGADOSES OF THE SERUM, BUT HE APPEARS TO BE GOOD TO GO.
HELLO, KAY. GLAD TO BE ABOARD.
FINALLY, NEW BLOOD WITH SOME ATTITUDE. NOW WE'RE COOKING WITH GAS.
END

COMING SOON...

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